

THE IRISH NEWS—Will be published on SATURDAY mornings, at 540 Clay street, 12 1/2 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

Dublin.

On Tuesday, June 25, the solemn ceremony of religious profession took place at our Lady's Mount, Harold's Cross. The Very Rev. Mr. Meagher, D. D., V. G., officiating. The young lady who made her vows being Kate—daughter of James Kearns, Esq., 28, Summerhill, Dublin. Among the clergy present present were: Rev. P. O'Neill, Rev. E. Kelley, Rev. J. Rev. Thomas Smith, O. P., Rev. J. Daniel, Rev. Thomas Leary, D. D., Rev. M. Seaver, S. J., Rev. T. Bentley, etc., etc. The ceremony being concluded, the clergy and friends of the newly professed were entertained by the good friends with their usual hospitality.

The Registrar-General's return of the emigration from the Irish ports in 1865 shows that the number of emigrants was 101,251, a decrease of 18,740 from the previous year's emigration. The emigration from the several provinces was in the following proportions: In every 100 were from Munster, 26; from Connaught, 17; from Leinster, and from Ulster, 49. The rest not being distinguished. There were three times as many females as males; 47 per cent. of the females were under 20 years of age, 21 per cent. between 20 and 30, 10 per cent. between 30 and 40, 10 per cent. between 40 and 50, 10 per cent. between 50 and 60, 10 per cent. between 60 and 70, 10 per cent. between 70 and 80, 10 per cent. between 80 and 90, 10 per cent. between 90 and 100.

The numbers of the Royal Hibernian Academy have determined not to hold an exhibition this year. The want of funds is pleaded as a reason for taking this course.

One of our Irish exchanges has the following:—Information wanted of Cornelius Collins; when last heard of about five years since, was in Melbourne, Victoria, Australia. Any information would be thankfully received by his mother, Esther Moran, S. Lower Chancery street, Dublin, Australia papers, please copy.

Reports from England states that the Duke of Richmond, Mr. Hunt, and Mr. George Alexander Hamilton are likely to be the persons appointed by the government to confer with the committee of peers and Irish members on the subject of the Irish railways.

Mr. Wm. D. Alton, of Stephens Green, Belfast, has been appointed by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Victoria, a Commissioner for taking affidavits in Ireland, for that colony.

The Freeman's Journal of June 20 says:—The great bell, upwards of two tons weight, manufactured by J. Murphy, Dublin, sailed from London last week, on board the Gotha, for Adelaide, South Australia. We understand it is in commemoration of the late Most Rev. Dr. Murphy, first Bishop of Adelaide, presented by the Irish Catholics resident in Australia, in acknowledgement of their esteemed and much lamented Bishop. It certainly is a grand specimen of Irish art; the note is full of natural; it has cast on its surface, in bold relief, the episcopal arms, and on the opposite side the Irish national emblem of the harp, with Irish crown, round tower, and wolf dog; the founder's name, is very creditable to the people of Adelaide to have this piece of work entrusted to our eminent bellfounder in the old country.

On Wednesday, June 26, Sub-Constable Tyrrell and Kinsella arrested in the town of Bray, a character named Margaret Wilson, for disorderly conduct. She was sent to Wicklow jail for one month. Later in the day Constable Murphy observed a woman named Anne Kelley, of Winkates, offering a fine fat turkey for sale, and suspecting she had stolen it questioned her and received evasive replies. Mr. B. Lloyd, J. P., remanded her to Wicklow jail for seven days. The turkey had been stolen from Dr. Eccles, of Bray.

At the conclusion of the criminal business connected with the Quarter Sessions for Carlow, on Tuesday, June 25th, his Worship passed a high tribute to the energy displayed by Constable Thomas Dewart, of this town, in two cases which he had been mainly instrumental in bringing forward. The barrister said he had believed remarkably well in both showed considerable sagacity in bringing the parties to justice, and hoped the authorities would take proper cognizance of the facts, as the bench spoke very highly respecting the manner in which he had discharged his duties. His Worship concluded his brief complimentary remarks by stating that they would be happy to report the circumstances to the police authorities, who, we have no doubt will treat the case with the favor it deserves. Constable Dewart has

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been for some years stationed in Carlow, and during that period has always proved himself a most efficient and popular officer amongst the people of every class.

Queen's County.

In the Irish Landlord Estate Court lately, Mrs. May purchased the following property situated in the Queen's County—The estate of N. S. May, owner, John Hamilton, petitioner. The life estate of the owner, now aged 65 years, in the coal mines in and under the lands of Ballyleahane, with the engine house and dwelling houses thereon situated in the barony of Ballydangan; the lands contain 55a. 3r. 31p.

Meath.

At the Duleek quarter sessions, June 22, for the county of Meath, before Echlin Molyneux, Esq., Q. C., Chairman, an interesting case in reference to the responsibility of railway companies was heard. Mr. Martin McKitterick, a trader residing in Carrickmacross, prosecuted the Dublin and Drogheda Railway Company for 412 for alleged loss sustained by the plaintiff under the following circumstances:—A quantity of leather value for £52 10s. was purchased at Mrs. Parker's Back Lane, Dublin, and deposited at the railroad terminus in Dublin on the 11th of April, addressed to the plaintiff. The goods were to arrive at the Inniskillen station, on the 11th of the same month at the latest as they were intended for the market and fair of Carrickmacross. The parcels, however, did not come to hand until the 13th, and the plaintiff's case was that he had lost the sale of his goods, as his customers purchased at other houses. The witness for the plaintiff deposed to £8 loss by the negligence of the company, but on his cross-examination admitted that he had since disposed of the leather at smaller profits than usual. The Chairman gave a decree for £8, with the expenses of two of the plaintiff's witnesses, who had come from Carrickmacross to attend the sessions.

Louth.

On Monday, June 24, S. Enright, Esq., county Inspector of Meath, visited the Westgate constabulary barracks, Drogheda, for the purpose of distributing marks of distinction to those men who had signalled themselves in suppressing the late Potato rising in the Potato Market. Sub-Inspector Gardiner assembled the men, 28 in number, in the barrack-yard, where they fell in, and were paraded by the county inspector, who subsequently invested each man with a badge. This badge of honor entitles each man to £4 on his leaving the service. The men had distributed to them previously the parliamentary grant, according to their grade in the force, as follows:—Head Constable Coghlan, £50; two constables, £20 each; acting constables, £18 each; and sub-constables, £15 each. There are 13 other men belonging to the Drogheda constabulary who were not fortunate enough to receive either the parliamentary grant or badge.

Cork.

A sad occurrence, by which one life was lost, and another for some time seriously endangered, took place on Tuesday, June 25, at Riverstown. The Rev. Mr. Clancy, P. P., New Glanville, had been to visit the Rev. Canon Falvey, P. P., Riverstown, and when returning from gentleman's house, the horse which drew his carriage took fright and dashed down a steep hill at a tremendous pace. The coachman was leading the animal at the time, but was unable to restrain him, and in his attempts to do so was thrown down and received such injuries as resulted in his death almost immediately. The horse had proceeded about fifty yards in his mad course when he came to a part of the road at which there was no protecting wall, and over this he dashed, falling a height of four or five feet, breaking the car and shaking Father Clancy considerably. Beyond the shock his reverence did not receive much injury.

Amongst the passengers, who left Queenstown on Monday, June 24, by the out-bound steamers, were three young men named Kiely, Moriarty and Henley. The former, from his own account, held the rank of general in the United States army during the war. He was arrested in the county Limerick after the rising, on suspicion of having taken part in it. No evidence being, however, against him, he was discharged, on undertaking to go to America, which he carried out, having been escorted from Limerick jail to the steamer by a policeman. The other two were confined in Mountjoy, and were discharged under similar circumstances.

Desperate Riot in Waterford.

The Cork Examiner gives the following account of the Riot in Waterford: On Friday evening a large armed party of police, while escorting prisoners to the jail of this city, were attacked by an immense mob of persons, and an encounter took place in which large numbers on both sides were injured, and one life was lost. The occurrence, as many naturally supposed, has occasioned the greatest excitement in town. The circumstances of this melancholy affair, so far as I have been able to ascertain, are as follows: On Thursday evening the four persons who were arrested in Youghal and Carrigrohilly, as having been concerned in the murder of a constable, arrived at the jail in Waterford, in charge of a party of the Cork police, consisting of constables Hester and Cantillon, and sub-constables Griffin and Sprague. The prisoners were to be lodged in Waterford Jail, where their alleged companions have been already confined. The Cork police in charge of them expected to be met by an escort on their arrival in Waterford, to assist in conveying the prisoners to jail, but in this they were disappointed. The appearance of the prisoners in the streets attracted attention, and a crowd gradually collected around the party; Nagle and Donovan, who were conspicuous, were specially noticed, and from the demeanor of the crowd which gathered rapidly in number, and even symptoms of excitement, the constabulary did not deem it prudent to go with the prisoners direct to the jail, unprotected by a strong escort. Meeting one of the town policemen, Hester inquired of him the way to the nearest police station, intending to deposit the prisoners there until an additional force of constabulary could be collected, as the appearance of the crowd was somewhat menacing. Having learned that the central city police station offered the most secure asylum, Hester marched his troops in that direction. The station is about half a mile from the railway terminus, the route to it being along the quay. On the way a few policemen were met, but the crowd, which was now very large, did not permit them to proceed, and only slight protection against the crowd, which increased rapidly in dimensions, and appeared to be determined to come into contact with the prisoners' escort. Beyond some jostling, however, no violence was offered to the police, until they arrived at the station. The crowd, which then numbered several hundred, then blocked up all the avenues to the station, and assumed a threatening attitude. Head-constable Barry, the officer in command, apprehending that an attempt would be made to enter the barrack and rescue the prisoners, sent to the adjacent stations for reinforcements, which were immediately afforded. In the mean time the crowd collected in the streets, and at one o'clock the prisoners were marched out under an escort of forty-two policemen, armed with rifles and bayonets, and 14 of the mounted constabulary, head-constable Barry being in command. The prisoners and the Cork constables were in the centre of the party, the armed police massed around them, and the mounted constabulary in front and rear, and on the sides clearing the way through the crowd, which then numbered in thousands, and consisted of masters and laborers, with a large sprinkling of fishermen, who were not the least formidable of the assailants. The police marched with fixed bayonets and sloped arms towards the jail, which is situated in the Green, an open space about a quarter of a mile from the police station from which the party set out. The crowd pressed close upon the party, in front and rear, and on the sides, and appeared bent on mischief. At first their demonstrations were confined to shouting and cheering for the prisoners, and kissing and grasping for the police, but in a few minutes, these unpleasant, but otherwise harmless manifestations of feeling were followed by more desperate and forcible measures. A few stones were thrown from the outskirts of the crowd were taken as a signal of a general assault upon the escort, and a heavy shower of stones was poured in from all sides. Many of the policemen were struck and some injured. The prisoners also received part of the volley intended for the guard, and to protect themselves Donovan and Nagle drew their coats over their heads. The mounted constabulary pressed their horses upon the crowd, to drive back the assailants, but though the people gave way the stone throwing was kept up with vigor. A general and desperate melee ensued. The crowd at every minute repeated accessions of strength, and the stone throwing continued fierce and rapid, notwithstanding the charges of the horse police. The progress of the escort, with these obstructions, was slow, and before the jail was reached, the police received a good pelting. When arrived at the jail, a few of the police marched the prisoners in, the rest of the party remaining outside to protect the prisoners from assault. When the prisoners had been given up to the Governor, the escort returned towards the barrack, still followed by the crowd, now in the highest state of excitement. The stone throwing was renewed with fatal precision. Five of the police were knocked down and severely injured. Few escaped unhurt. Many rifles were damaged. The sword fixed to one of the guns was broken by the blow of a stone. The turbulence grew momentarily fiercer, and success appeared to encourage the crowd to greater violence. One of the policemen who had been separated from his companions was seized and a struggle made to deprive him of his arms. Seeing that retreat was as dangerous as an advance upon the crowd, the head-constable halted his party, ordered the men to

face about, and charged upon his assailants with leveled bayonets. The density of the crowd impeded retreat. An immediate collision took place. The police, smarting under their wounds, used their weapons freely and with effect. A great many persons were wounded; and, sad to relate, one unhappy man, Walsh, was stabbed to the heart. He fell and expired the moment the steel was withdrawn. Another man, named Keenan, a smith, was run through the body, and at present lies in a dying state. The wounded are counted by scores; and yet more were overthrown and trampled in the panic caused by the charge of the police. This decisive movement on the part of the police had the effect of dispersing the crowd. The constable who had been captured by the mob was rescued and his arms recovered, and the party, unmolested by the mob, returned to their barracks. Such is a hasty and imperfect outline of the encounter, one of the most desperate that has taken place in the South of Ireland for a lengthened period. The casualties in the ranks of the police are numerous and very serious. Four arrests, including a respectable young man named O'Neill employed in the office of Mr. C. J. Cantillon, here, were made. Immense excitement still prevails, but no further attempt at violence has occurred. Many civilians are still in a precarious state. An inquest was held on the body of Denis Walsh. The jury were discharged without arriving at a verdict. His funeral took place on Sunday afternoon. Green loughs were displayed from the windows and doorways at both sides of the street; green branches were attached to the hats of the procession, and many persons carried sprigs of green in their hats. When the procession was about to start, the whole length of the Mayor's Walk, from Barrack street at the end to the hill of Ballybracken at the other, was crowded with people respectable in dress and appearance. The coffin was borne by six young men, and covered with wreaths of green laurel. Immediately after the coffin came the mother and grandmother of the deceased, followed by the hearse, bearing the general decoration of green boughs, in addition to the ordinary funeral plumes of white. Then came a long line of covered and jaunting cars extending a considerable distance, conveying people of very respectable aspect. When the funeral reached the Mall, the procession presented a most imposing appearance, and it could not have contained less than eight to ten thousand persons, if indeed this be not an estimate considerably below the reality.

A FRENCH REVOLUTIONIST.—The name of Blanche-Louis Auguste Blanchi—one of the most persistent revolutionists in France, is just now once more before the public. The poor man, whose life has been an alternation of plotting and punishment, has just been removed from prison to hospital, from which place it is thought he will never pass out alive. It is only in France that one can find such an individual. His career reads like a romance. When he left college he began to conspire, and seems to have always been one of those curious reasoners who conclude that whatever is in the shape of a government is bad. He was wounded in the affair of Rue St. Denis, where he received his baptism of fire in 1827. He fought in the days of July and was decorated; he was immediately again in opposition, and was condemned and imprisoned. As soon as he was free he made gunpowder for a purpose and was implicated in the conspiracy of the Rue de Lourcine. He was condemned to death in 1840. In 1848 he was imprisoned by the revolution, and returned to Paris to conspire against the provisional government; then came ten years' imprisonment—then liberty—then a conspiracy against the Empire—then the present imprisonment—hospital—death!

SULPHUR SPRINGS, VALLEJO.—Mr. Henry Connolly, proprietor of the Washington Hotel, Vallejo, has improved and built up these premises, so that they will be a first-class watering and pleasure resort. These springs are but three miles from the town of Vallejo, and Mr. Connolly will put on a line of omnibuses from the town to the springs. The water of these springs has been pronounced by medical men of reputation to be the very best for invalids, and to possess many medicinal qualities. The springs throw up large quantities of water, and there is plenty of room and accommodation for bathing. There are hot, cold, and shower baths in each room. There is a large, new, and commodious hotel on the premises; also an orchard and a vineyard. The expenses of stopping at the springs will be much lower than at similar places elsewhere, as Mr. C. has reduced the prices to the very lowest. The place is suitable for families and children, and is just the place to spend a week or two in the warm weather. It is but two hours from San Francisco. The scenery all around is magnificent.

Mr. Fred. Kosmold, 817 Kearny street, is studiously, and certainly very successfully, engaged in experimenting upon the improvement of Trusses. This is certainly a most humane occupation; every improvement he makes in this way will ease many pains and aches arising from ruptures, etc. Mr. K. deserves encouragement. The Mechanics' Institute Fair of '58, and State Fair of '61, awarded him premiums. He has also a U. S. Patent for Trusses.

What brought you to prison, my colored friend? "Two constables, sah." "Yes, but I mean, had intertempence any thing to do with it?" "Yes, sah, dey was bofe of em drunk."

ROMANTIC.

Hotels are not unfrequently the scene of romantic incidents and mysterious transactions. The continued influx of various kinds of people, from various places, naturally enough gives rise to some singular and often amusing occurrences. We were reminded of this yesterday, (says the St. Louis Republican,) by learning the facts of a somewhat curious affair which took place at one of our prominent hotels this week. This is a simple statement of the occurrence, and is true in every particular: On Sunday last a well-dressed, somewhat pale, but pleasing looking lady, arrived at the hotel. She occupied an aristocratic apartment on the third floor, and was treated with due deference by the proprietor and attaches of the hotel. She remained much in her room, and appeared to have no friends nor acquaintances in this city. We now come to the strange part of the story, which we give without offering any explanation. Among the waiters employed at the hotel was one young man of low size, but not bad looking. He had occasion, several times, to carry things up to the lady's room, and, during these visits, they became almost intimate; but the timorous young waiter, who is evidently unsophisticated in the ways of the world, and somewhat bashful in disposition, was not at all prepared for what followed. On Monday forenoon, as this young man was passing the lady's door, she called him in and shut and locked the door behind him. She then engaged him in conversation, and in a few minutes, without offering any explanation of the strange proposition, asked him if he would would marry her, saying that if he would consent she would give him \$100 down, and made abundant promises of more. She had no professions of love and it was evident her singular proposition was made for some purpose wholly unknown to herself. The young waiter was taken considerably by surprise, and thrown into great confusion of mind, which, under the circumstances, is hardly to be wondered at. The offer was tempting; but, like Don Juan, he had some fair Huidres in his head, and, instead of embracing the opportunity, he hesitated and demurred. The interview was finally closed without any definite answer being returned, the lady giving him at parting five dollars and a gold ring, and arranging to meet again. Trouble, however, was in store for the young waiter. One of his comrades had seen him enter the lady's room, and the door shut after him, and his faithful posted off and informed the proprietor of the hotel, who immediately became highly indignant, and gave the unlucky boy, whom the fates had seemed to conspire to plague, ten minutes to leave the house, and so he was compelled to go, and saw no more of the mysterious lady who had offered to marry him. We now come to the sequel of this strange affair, and in which, probably, the key to the mystery will be found. On Tuesday, our inexplicable heroine became a mother, Medical assistance was procured, and everything was done possible to minister to her wants. On the following day the child died, and was quietly removed from the hotel and interred, and the young mother remains secluded in her room, shrouded in romantic and interesting mystery. We have no desire to pursue the matter further, but must again refer to the unfortunate waiter. Since his dismissal from the hotel, the young man has experienced a revulsion of feeling and now, it is said, begins to think he has acted rather foolishly, and it is probable that, were the proposition of last Monday renewed, there would be little hesitation on his part. It would seem as if the young man had lost situation and his heart at the same time, and his case certainly demands sympathy and commiseration. It is probable, however, when the proprietor comes to understand the facts in the case he will give him employment again, but we fancy it will be many a long day before he forgets his memorable interview with the mysterious lady.

By the last French mail, letters were received from Col. W. R. Roberts, from Paris, in which he mentions the prospect of being able to conclude the business which called him to Europe in the most satisfactory manner, and to return to America much earlier than was anticipated at the time of his departure.

Montreal, July 23.—The Grand Trunk Railroad employees, while holding a picnic at St. Hyacinthe, Saturday were attacked by a party of roughs from Griffintown. The riot act was read, and the volunteers called out. The roughs fired upon and wounded some. One woman, shot in the shoulder, is in a critical condition. A number of arrests were made.

What brought you to prison, my colored friend? "Two constables, sah." "Yes, but I mean, had intertempence any thing to do with it?" "Yes, sah, dey was bofe of em drunk."

On life, the question is asked—Our School Days, Where are they? A painful question. It seems as but yesterday that we, with joyful hearts and flying footsteps, hastened to meet that beloved teacher, or hushed into silence by the awful presence of another, whom all feared and none loved; and a third, who would enter into a game of snow-balling with as great a zest as we little folks, but in some way managed to be the teacher when the bell rung, and a dozen familiar faces float past, who were the presiding Genii on the pine throne in the little old school-house, with its slab furniture. Where are they now? and where will we be twenty years hence? With the question comes the thought of our daily avocation as teachers, and with that the more serious question as to the lasting impressions we are making on the minds of the roomful of little ones entrusted to our care. A sober thought, and one that must not lightly be thrown aside. "Childhood is generally regarded as of too little importance. We seek to know the character of those with whom we associate, then why should not the turn of the child's mind be heeded by those who have the important duty of directing it as they will?" How many of us when we return the returning tide that shall in a few years wash out and efface forever all that we have written. Not so the lines and character of truth and error which your conduct impresses on the minds of children. There you write impressions for their everlasting good or ill, which neither the floods or the storms of earth can wash out, nor death's cold fingers erase, nor the slow-moving ages of eternity obliterate. How careful, then, should we all be, how prayerful and how serious, and how earnest to write the eternal truth on their minds; those truths which shall be their guide and teacher when our voices shall be hushed by that silent sleep, and our lips no longer move in prayer for their behalf. Then let us struggle on. "Heed not the trials that are in the way; the clouds will often break, and the glorious sunlight will stream in from heaven itself upon your own hearts and those of your children."

PRESENTATION TO MONSIEUR DUPANLOUP.—The students of the Irish College at Rome presented Mgr. Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, the other day with an address of thanks for his great services in behalf of the collection for the distressed in Parry, and his unflinching sympathy with the cause of Irish Catholicity. The address was accompanied by a beautifully bound Breviary, presented by the students. His lordship expressed his extreme pleasure and gratitude at this token of esteem, and his services by the students of the National Irish College in Rome, and assured the givers of his constant interest in the Church, which has given such glorious proofs of its unfaltering attachment to Catholic truth and its loyalty through good and ill to the Holy See. I omitted by the way to mention what has been a matter of rejoicing to all who knew and appreciated the faithful services of the Battalion of St. Patrick, that one of its most gallant officers, Captain D'Arcy, who led into action the only Irish company that had to share in the glory of Castel Fido, had been decorated by the Queen of Spain with the Order of Immaculate Conception.

COUNTY WATERFORD RAILWAY.—We are glad to learn that an effort is about being made to unite the west of this county with Waterford by a line of railway, which will bring the very important districts of Lismore and Cappan into direct communication with this city, and will avail of the Waterford and Limerick line from Waterford to Clonmel. The barren district which intervenes between Waterford and Dungarvan, and the difficulty of passing the mountains which intervene interpose obstacles which deter most companies from venturing upon the scheme, though we understand the county Wexford line looks to connecting the Suir and the Blackwater by a line of rail through this county. The scheme which finds most favor is one of less pretentious character, and which also offers the advantage of being an adjustment of a powerful company which may afford it the assistance of its powerful aid in obtaining capital, and also the great advantage of working the line. The scheme to which we refer is designed to unite the important towns of Clonmel and Fermoy.

Salt Lake, August 6.—The Indians have cut and carried off some of the wire, fifteen miles west of Mud Springs. Fort McPherson and Plum Creek are both cut off.

Salt Lake, August 7.—Sandy and South Pass Stations have been burned by the Indians, and the line destroyed; it is not known yet how far.

Salt Lake, August 7.—It is reported at Julesburg this morning that the Indians "gobbled" a train on the Union Pacific Railroad, east of Plum Creek. They crossed the river, and have possession of the telegraph company's wires.

A later dispatch from Julesburg states that the Union Pacific Company's Railroad track has been destroyed by the Indians for six miles west of Plum Creek. One train was captured, and the engineer, fireman, brakeman killed. The Indians also attacked a telegraph repairing party, on their way to fix the line, and killed two and wounded two. The lines are still down east of Fort McPherson. A repairing party left there yesterday, at noon, and have not been heard of since. The railroad track is blocked. The Indians are in large force. Two hundred of them crossed the Platte, nine miles west of Bishop's ranch, yesterday.

A few years ago (says the Union) nearly all the freight on the Sacramento River was bound up, therefore steamers and sailing vessels returned down stream light. Such, however, is not the case now. Steamers from the Upper River arrive here daily, heavily laden, and the Bay steamers not unfrequently leave our wharves with much cargo as they can without difficulty clear the Hog's Back; besides schooners and sloops are departing every day with heavy freights for San Francisco. The freight is not only in quantity, but is consists of large variety—heavy and light such as granite, wood, marble, clay, s, ore, and sugar pine lumber, as well as lighter articles in the line of the goods, the farmer, and the horticulturist, crowded on the levee for shipping some by the slow, and others by that fire line.

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Wild Wood.

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Salt Lake, August 7.—It is reported at Julesburg this morning that the Indians "gobbled" a train on the Union Pacific Railroad, east of Plum Creek. They crossed the river, and have possession of the telegraph company's wires.

A later dispatch from Julesburg states that the Union Pacific Company's Railroad track has been destroyed by the Indians for six miles west of Plum Creek. One train was captured, and the engineer, fireman, brakeman killed. The Indians also attacked a telegraph repairing party, on their way to fix the line, and killed two and wounded two. The lines are still down east of Fort McPherson. A repairing party left there yesterday, at noon, and have not been heard of since. The railroad track is blocked. The Indians are in large force. Two hundred of them crossed the Platte, nine miles west of Bishop's ranch, yesterday.

A few years ago (says the Union) nearly all the freight on the Sacramento River was bound up, therefore steamers and sailing vessels returned down stream light. Such, however, is not the case now. Steamers from the Upper River arrive here daily, heavily laden, and the Bay steamers not unfrequently leave our wharves with much cargo as they can without difficulty clear the Hog's Back; besides schooners and sloops are departing every day with heavy freights for San Francisco. The freight is not only in quantity, but is consists of large variety—heavy and light such as granite, wood, marble, clay, s, ore, and sugar pine lumber, as well as lighter articles in the line of the goods, the farmer, and the horticulturist, crowded on the levee for shipping some by the slow, and others by that fire line.

IRISH NEWS



SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1867.

The jury in the case of Surat could not agree, and were discharged.

Fenian President Roberts has arrived from Europe.

Dublin, Aug. 13.—The Fenian Capt. Moriarty has been sentenced to imprisonment for ten years.

Garibaldi is preparing to march upon Rome. It is said that France and Italy will protect the papal territory.

A Belgian physician says that Carotta was poisoned in Mexico, and that he can cure her.

The total Indian population of the United States, is estimated at from 200,000 to 300,000.

The body of Maximilian has been surrendered by the Mexican authorities, to the Austrian Government.

Stanton has been suspended by the President from the War Department, and Gen. Grant has assumed the duties of the War office in his stead.

LONDON, August 9.—A terrible railroad casualty occurred at Brayhead, Wicklow County, Ireland, today. An express train, from Dublin for Wicklow, ran off the track.

Eight passenger coaches were precipitated into the sea. The railroad at this point runs along the summit of a high bluff. The loss of life is frightful. Only one person in the whole train escaped alive.

Thirty persons were killed outright on the railroad at Brayhead, in the House of Commons a statement was made that the Fenian prisoners are treated better than any other.

Our subscribers throughout the country, will please have patience until after the election, and then we will be happy to visit and see them personally.

A graphic description of the riot in Waterford, which will be found upon our first page, will be read with interest.

We have received per post, a most interesting biographical sketch of the late Thomas Francis Meagher; but too late for this issue; we will make some extract from it in our next issue.

We understand that the Committee which was appointed by the Irish Battalion, to solicit aid from our citizens to purchase new uniforms and equipments in place of those destroyed by the burning of their armory, have been quite successful, and have collected nearly four thousand dollars. It is the intention of the battalion, after replacing what was lost by the fire, to make the remainder of the money in hand the basis of a fund, which, with what additions may be made to it from time to time, for the purchase of a lot whereon to build an armory.

From a letter from Rome dated June 29, we make the following extract: "On Tuesday the American clergy were received, and presented their offering to his Holiness, amounting to about \$200,000 in gold. Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia presented the largest amount, from any American diocese—\$60,000 in gold and part of this offering was contained in a silver model of the yacht Henrietta. Taking the model carefully from its velvet-lined case, the Pope weighed it in hand, looked at its golden cargo, and remarked with a humorous smile, "Non e capore," which, being interpreted, may mean either "It is not a steamer," or "It is not all steam," as the reader believes his Holiness capable or incapable of a joke. However, there was a general chuckle, and the Pope then proceeded to say that he had none but the best words for the American Church, and that its astonishing growth, its devotion to the Holy See and its unbounded charity deserved the blessing of God and the respect and admiration of all Catholics. The Archbishops of Baltimore, St. Louis, New Orleans, Cincinnati, and Bishop of Philadelphia, 22 other American bishops and many clergymen were present at this interview, during which the Pope took occasion to speak very warmly and kindly of the American Minister, Gen. King, and to especially compliment the American prelates upon the result of their recent Convention at Baltimore. Much regret was felt at the absence of Archbishop McCloskey, of New York, and Bishop Lynch of Charleston. Bishop Wood of Philadelphia has brought with him photographs of the altar-pieces of the new cathedral, in order to procure designs for the altars, and these were shown his Holiness. Archbishops Spaulding and Purcell were appointed members of the Committee to draw up a reply to the Pope's allocution, delivered on Wednesday, and it is said they were mainly instrumental in cutting out the very extravagant praise of the Roman people which disgraced the first draft of the reply, and was calculated to offend adherents of the Church.

TO IRISHMEN.

It is the duty of an editor to tell his readers what he may think upon the current topics of the day, as well as to furnish them with the news. If, therefore, we tell the readers of the Irish News that George C. Gorham will be the next Governor of California, we only tell them what we think and what we firmly believe. And, furthermore, he will get this position without the consent or concurrence of the humble journal which we conduct, and, perhaps, without the help of a single Irish vote. On this ground, then, it should not be taken unkindly of us, by our Irish subscribers, when we tell them these facts, so plainly staring us in the face. Nor should an Irishman, who may think differently from us, take us so much to task as to throw up our humble paper—for it has been the means of conveying to the cabin of the miner and to the cottage of the peasant, the news of the day, and of the startling events in fatherland, for months and for years past—simply because we are so bold as to say, that George C. Gorham will be our next Governor.

Our good Irish friends must not think that in thus expressing our opinions candidly, we are electioneering or canvassing for any political party, and that we are paid for it. Friends, it is no such thing; you may vote as you please for aught we care; but do remember for once, that an Irish newspaper ought to be allowed a little freedom to express its views. Whatever your party is—for aught we know it may be the best in the world, it may lead you to perfect happiness here, and to endless felicity hereafter—but do not, for the sake of human freedom, show by your illiberality in throwing your paper back into the face of its editor, a disposition to drag every body else into the same political belief as yourself. This would be the very worst tyranny. Worse, even than Napoleon's censorship. You remember the suppression of the Dublin Irish People newspaper, by order of the British Government. And why was it suppressed? Because it did not pander to the views of the British Government. You thought it cruel, and the Fenians thought it cruel, that their darling organ was crushed. Your detestation of that act of tyranny was sounded far and wide by your Irish organs; the American press, also, from sympathy for your troubles and misfortune, took up the cry. But you seem to have soon forgotten all this, for you now become, yourselves, the persecutors and crushers of the press. Since we gave our opinion last week so freely about Mr. Gorham, and for daring to do so, two or three of our subscribers have acted very foolishly in sending back our paper. We are astonished at this, that Irishmen, who seem to desire freedom so much, should thus show by their actions that they do not care for a free press. If we thought that any of the other political tickets in the field had any chance to be successful, we would have said so just as well; for we are bound to say what we think, at all hazards; for it is by doing so the atmosphere in which our Irish friends move will become enlightened; and for daring to do so, our own countrymen will throw back our paper into our face. If they continue in this course, then let them bid farewell to freedom in its broad intelligent sense; and, faith, good-bye to the freedom of Ireland, too! Molly, musthore. But it is not the intelligent Irishman who acts so illiberally and despicably; it is the little barking demagogue, who is full of self-conceit, prejudice and ignorance. It is this class that are so fond of barking at the heels of men and little animals, that does the mischief. It is afraid to stand up straight in front to the work, but with envenomed, insinuations, and the like, taint and spoil the honest minds of the confiding Irish people.

THE MOTION OF BOMBHELLS.—At night we can see the path of a shell through all its journey, lighted as it is by the burning fuse. When the range is two miles, the track of a shell from a mortar describes very near half the area of a circle. On leaving the mortar it gracefully moves on, climbing up and up into the heavens till it is nearly or quite a mile above the earth, and then it glides along for a moment, apparently in a horizontal line; but quickly you see that the little fiery orb is describing the other segment of the circle. A shell from a Parrot rifle gun in going two and a half miles deviates from a straight line not quite as much as a shell from a mortar. But in passing over this space considerable time is required. The report travels much faster than the shot. A shell from a mortar will make a distance of two miles in about thirty seconds, and from a Parrot gun about half that time. The flash of a gun at night, and the white smoke by day, indicate the moment of the discharge, and fifteen or twenty seconds give an abundance of time to find a cover in a splinter proof, behind a trench, or something else.—American Paper.

IRISHMEN.

Read the following simple and truthful record of an honest man. It was not written "to order," as some may insinuate; but it is the truth—the unbiased truth. George C. Gorham is not your enemy, nor the enemy of your country, as some of you may have been taught to think. He is in favor of universal freedom. His only great crime is the error of his enemies seems to be that he is a sound and thorough Union man. He is not a Black Republican, nor a Know Nothing—both of which the Irish people seem to dread so much—but they do not seem to dread in the least that which is infinitely more injurious to them—their blind adherence to a party that not only does them no good but an immense amount of injury. Mr. Gorham has raised himself by his own labor as many of you have done. He has cut his own way in the world. Having lost his father when young, he has been a dutiful son to his widowed mother. This is one of his brightest virtues; it will deck his brow when the virtues of his opponents will wither as the autumn leaves.

GEORGE C. GORHAM.

As we have seen various statements as to the early life of our candidate for Governor, we have taken pains to ascertain the facts from those familiar with them, and are enabled to speak understandingly.

The subject of this sketch was born in Greenport, in the State of New York, in 1832. His parents were many of you have done. He has cut his own way in the world. Having lost his father when young, he has been a dutiful son to his widowed mother. This is one of his brightest virtues; it will deck his brow when the virtues of his opponents will wither as the autumn leaves.

From his early boyhood he showed that spirit of independence and complete self-reliance which has always distinguished him. Gladly earning a shilling here and there, and regularly attending the public school, he was a source of help and pride to his widowed mother, of whom he always speaks with reverential affection. She still living and anxiously watching his course. His aptitude was remarkable, and he seemed to acquire knowledge without effort, but rather by intuition. At sixteen he was keeping the books of a large commercial house at New London, Connecticut. His father was engaged in extensive business, but died in 1836, leaving a widow with two sons, of whom George was the youngest. He had become involved in the land speculations of 1836. The house was compelled to go into liquidation shortly after his death and the widow was left to struggle for a living for herself and children.

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three papers extend. He is superior to his maligners in every requisite of a good citizen, and "will a ministering angel be, when he howling." Each day adds to his strength and popularity with the people, and as he appears before them face to face, all true Union men agree that he is the right man in the right place.

If Gorham is one half the man his enemies paint him, he deserved to be Governor of the State. The Sacramento Union makes him omnipresent almost omnipotent. At the outset of the contest it stated that he was "not objectionable personally, but his associations were bad." At one time he was the "pet and tool of moneyed corporations;" at another, "the State Central Committee could not raise money enough to make the canvass." According to the Union, Gorham, who had not one third of the Union party, yet his friends carried San Francisco. He had "two thirds of the Convention against him," and yet he was nominated for Governor. The Union, determined that the people should not be "sold out," got up a little mustang Convention at Sacramento, nominated Bidwell for Governor and McCallum for Secretary of State. These gentlemen have both withdrawn, and the Union declares they were captured by Gorham. Now the Union candidate is reported in San Francisco manipulating primary elections, while he is known to be traveling over the State addressing the people. These are some of the deeds that the Union gives Gorham credit for. If he can on a canvass without money, get a nomination for Governor without friends, and induce the very candidate set up to beat him to aid in his election, he is certainly a wonderful man, and, according to the Sacramento Union, he has done all this. We shall expect him to carry the State, and eventually capture the Union and make it a loyal paper.

Fenian Sympathy in Nenagh.—The Nenagh Guardian of a late date, says: "On Monday evening, twenty men came to the Police Barracks at Thurles, and voluntarily gave themselves up. It is supposed the prisoners were apprised through their friend, who knew where they were concealed, of the emergency exercised toward Burke and were induced by the moral value of the large mass of prisoners taken in Dublin and Cork, to hold out no longer. When their names had been taken, the twenty prisoners were conveyed to Templemore, where Mr. John Gore Jones, R. M., accepted bail for the surrender of fourteen at the Summer Assizes, at Nenagh. One of them, named Stapleton, having been with the party which destroyed the Roskeen Barracks, and murdered the boy Tracey, was detained in custody, but being refused in his case, and the remainder set at large. The surrender of others is highly probable; but some, it is believed, will never voluntarily give themselves up. A sort of demonstration was attempted on Monday night, at Thurles, but no success. A telegram announced the commutation of Burke's sentence, that preparations were commenced for an in less than half hour rows of lighted candles were struck in half the windows of the town. Mr. O'Brien, without a moment's delay, ordered out the Police, who patrolled the street, and had the lights promptly extinguished. A large mob collected, but they were kept in order and ultimately dispersed without difficulty.

A suicide, in its mode one of the most sickening and horrible that the annals of self-murder can show, occurred in this city on Saturday. The criminal and the victim was Mrs. Maria Gilmore, a widow of sixty-five, who lived by herself in an upstairs tenement on Taylor street. The occupants of the lower tenement were the family of P. I. Daly. Mr. Daly was roused at half past seven by a woman who, although in the street, had heard a scream in his house. A second scream soon followed, and hastily putting on his pants, Mr. Daly ran up stairs into Mrs. Gilmore's kitchen. A frightful sight met his eye. Mrs. Gilmore was lying on the floor in a pool of blood, swinging her arms and groaning as if in terrible agony. He rushed to the door, and called for help, and with something in it. A glance revealed the dreadful truth. The woman had cut a frightful gash in her abdomen with a knife, and had torn out her bowels and put them into the pail! The statement seems too horrible for belief, but it is attested by an abundance of credible evidence. On the floor beside her was found the instrument by which her disembowelment was accomplished—a single-bladed pocket knife, which she probably had sharpened before coming, and which now lay on a stone table on the table a short distance from her. Notwithstanding the shocking injuries she had inflicted upon herself, she did not die until nine o'clock, and during most of the hour and a half was apparently rational. Father Gallagher was called, and was with her until her death. Dr. Vail was also called, but of course could do nothing. Mrs. Gilmore made a will during the time, bequeathing considerable property to distant relatives, as she had no children. Her means had been sufficient to support her in an humble way of late years without work. She had been a resident of Springfield and this country about fifteen.—Western paper.

Information is wanted by one of our Irish exchanges of William Walpole, who sailed from Cork as a seaman on board a merchant vessel bound to Buenos Ayres, in August, 1866.

BY STATE TELEGRAPH.

All the accounts that come to us, relative to the meetings held to listen to the remarks of Governor Gorham, are to the effect that they are the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in the State, not even excepting those during the heat rebellion, when, as now, the Hessians, who are ever ready to work for pay, were endeavoring to destroy the Union organization.

Every Union paper in the State supports the Regular Union State Ticket, headed with the name of George C. Gorham. Every Union leader of any prominence in the State supports the Regular Union Ticket, headed with the name of George C. Gorham. The masses of the people support the Regular Union Ticket, headed with the name of George C. Gorham.

All signs of disaffection are vanishing before the progress of our nominee for Governor. Wherever he has gone he has made friends, and has dissipated, like snow before a furnace, all the calumnies his enemies and the enemies of the Union party, have promulgated against him.

Shasta, August 6.—The largest and most enthusiastic political meeting that has assembled here during the last six years was held last night. Hon. John P. Jones surpassed any of his former efforts, and completely surprised both his political friends and enemies by his eloquence and the matter of his speech. Various questions were propounded to him, which he frankly and satisfactorily answered. It was nearly eleven o'clock when Governor Woods, of Oregon, took the stand, and by his eloquence, pointed arguments, and logical deductions held the audience, variously estimated at from eight hundred to one thousand, spellbound for two hours. His speech is admitted by the opposition to have been able, eloquent and exhaustive. Union men say it far surpasses any speech ever delivered in the place. During the delivery and at the close of his address, he was greeted with round after round of applause. Judge Hale, of Placer, closed the meeting with a short and pithy address. The enthusiasm was undoubted, and Union men from all parts of the country went home with the determination to work heart and soul for the success of the whole Union ticket.

Marysville, August 8.—Messrs. Pixley, Gorham, and Stewart, addressed the largest meeting of the present campaign here to-night. A free train was run from Oroville, which brought down a large number of people, who were met at the depot and escorted into town by a torch-light procession, bearing transparencies with various devices, many of which were particularly severe on the Sacramento Union and the independent Press. Delegations were present from Colusa and Sutter Counties. A cannon was fired as the procession moved along the principal streets.

Sacramento August 7.—An enthusiastic Union meeting was held at Woodland, last night, and was attended by the Union voters for miles around. The audience was the largest ever assembled in Woodland. General Lagrange, Judge Hamilton and J. G. McCullough addressed the assembled multitude and were received with immense enthusiasm. Yolo county Union men are true to the principles of the Union party, and will support its nominee. There are no soreheads here. The Union ticket will poll its full strength in this county.

Downieville, August 5, 10:10 p. m.—The Union meeting here, to-night is one of the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in this city. Gorham has just concluded a masterly speech, every word ringing with it conviction of his honesty and ability. There is no division here in the Union party; what little dissatisfaction there was has vanished before the convincing words and noble presence of our young standard bearer, George C. Gorham. Stewart is now speaking. Sierra county is good for her usual majority, for Gorham and the whole Union ticket.

A terrible attempt was made to murder a man and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Sauley, at Oakland on Monday night. They were struck across the face with a hatchet or heavy bowie knife, while sleeping, inflicting fearful wounds. The husband received a cut starting from the left side of the mouth, running transversely across the chin to the neck, severing the facial arteries, laying bare the inferior carotid artery, and inflicting a compound fracture upon the lower jaw. The fore finger of the right hand was also severed at the second joint, by a clean cut. Mrs. Sauley received a severe cut in the face starting in on the left cheek, cutting through the top of the upper lip, so that it hung down over her chin, cutting through the gums of the upper jaw, and actually severing five of her front teeth, leaving the roots in the gum. Her upper jaw was terribly fractured. The assassins were frightened from their murderous work by a chinaman who heard the alarm, and came into the room. The object of the assassins was doubtless to secure the possession of twelve hundred dollars which Mr. Sauley was known to have in the house.

IRELAND.

Longford.

The month's mind for the late and deeply-regretted Rev. John O'Beirne, Adm., Longford, was held on Tuesday, June 18, in the cathedral. From half-past six o'clock in the morning till the opening of the Solemn Office at ten, Masses were offered up for the repose of his soul by a large number of clergymen, some of whom came from the remote parts of the diocese to take part in the ceremonies; and the large attendance of the laity, who filled the spacious nave of St. Mel's during the Office and High Mass, was a visible proof of the great respect in which the deceased was held.

The Most Rev. Dr. Kilduff, Bishop of Ardagh, died on Friday, June 21, after a short but severe illness. Dr. Kilduff was preparing to go to Rome to be present with the other bishops at the ceremonies of the eighteenth anniversary of the martyrdom of St. Peter and Paul, when he was taken ill by a malignant form of typhus fever, contracted while ministering to the sick of his diocese. All that medical aid could do to save the life of the good prelate was done, but the disease gained rapidly, and death ensued on the 28th ult. Few prelates throughout Ireland were more loved and respected than the Rev. deceased, and the greatest sorrow prevails for his death. The funeral obsequies, which took place on the 24th, was most imposing, representatives of both clergy and laity from all parts of Ireland being present and assisting at the most solemn office. All the shops in the town of Longford were closed, and business was suspended in order to testify the respect of both Protestant and Roman Catholic for the deceased. His remains were interred in the vault beneath the chapel. After the funeral the clergy assembled in the cathedral, when the Very Rev. Dean Dawson was elected Vicar Capitular of the diocese.

Limerick.

On Tuesday, January 25th, a marriage was celebrated in St. Michael's Roman Catholic chapel, Limerick, which created no small amount of merriment among the populace. It appears that on autogenation of the name of Lennane, who is a locomotive vendor of lobsters, and other fish, was joined in wedlock to a young girl, only sixteen years of age, and when the bridal pair returned to their home in Shannon-street, the boys and girls of the neighborhood celebrated the joyful event, with the rattling of tin kettles, cans, toy drums, &c., and on yesterday the aged Lennane, was the subject of similar ovations as he went through the streets playing his trade.

On Monday, June 24, the following prisoners—viz., Wm. O'Sullivan, Maurice Fitzgerald, Thomas Daly, John Sheehan, Daniel Noonan, and Daniel Hennessy, who were convicted of treason-felony at the recent Limerick Special Commission, and sentenced to penal servitude, were forwarded to Dublin, in charge of Head constable O'Connor, Constable Magee, and four sub-constables of the Limerick city force.

Clare.

At the Ennis Quarter Sessions on Tuesday, June 25th, a woman named Margaret Cooney, was convicted before the Assistant Barrister, for having brutally ill-treated a little girl named Mary O'Brien, when she got out of the Scariff Workhouse to enter her service. It appeared that she cast her into the fire when the girl was much burned, that she subsequently struck her across the back, and that she sent her to the workhouse back again almost in a perfect state of nudity, as the girl had only, according to the Master's evidence, and the medical officers, a few filthy rags on her person, which did not conceal the bruises or burns she had received. The prisoner was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

Fermanagh.

The following property was lately disposed of in the Landed Estates Court.—John Smith, owner; the Rev. J. G. Porter, petitioner.—Part of lands of Ennadarrahy, Larny of Magherastaphana, held in fee farm; 186 statute acres; estimated profit rent, £32 19s. 7d.; valuation, £47, was bought by Mr. E. Trimble, at £1,250.

Tyrone.

A case of awfully sudden death occurred at Dungannon, on Sunday, June 23. A man named William Steenson, a mowyer by trade, who has been a resident of the town and vicinity thirty years, died very suddenly in the house of a man named James Mullan, Fenway's lane, Dungannon. It appears Steenson got up and took his breakfast in his usual good health and spirits on the morning of his death, and afterwards went up to Mullan's, who is a barber, to get shaved, and some ten minutes after that operation had been performed, when sitting on a chair at the fire, talking to Mullan's wife, he dropped dead on the floor. A medical was called in, who pronounced life to be extinct. An inquest was held on the body at half-past four o'clock on Monday evening, by Edward S. Renner, Esq., coroner. There was no post mortem examination made, but Dr. Neville was of opinion that deceased died of disease of the heart, in accordance to which the jury handed in their verdict.

REGULAR UNION NOMINATIONS.

State Ticket.

For Governor, GEORGE C. GORHAM, of San Francisco.

For Lieutenant Governor, J. P. JONES, of Trinity.

For Secretary of State, WILLIAM H. PARKS, of Sutter.

For Controller, JOSEPH HOWELL, of Sacramento.

For Attorney General, JOHN G. McCULLOUGH, of Mariposa.

For Surveyor General, CHARLES F. REED, of Yuba.

For Treasurer, ROMUALDO PACHECO, of San Luis Obispo.

For Harbor Commissioner, CHARLES CLAYTON, of San Francisco.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court, E. G. WAITE, of Nevada.

For State Printer, D. O. MCCARTHY, of San Francisco.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, JOHN SWETT, of San Francisco.

For Congress, T. G. Phelps, 1st District; Wm. H. High, 24 District; J. C. Hartson, 34 District.

For State Prison, J. B. HARMON, for Assembly.

For Senate, JOHN H. REDDINGTON, JOS. P. PIERCE, J. B. HARMON.

For Assembly, O. C. MILLER, WM. ASHBURNER, CHAS. L. WIGGIN, GARDNER ELLIOTT, F. H. WATERMAN, JOHN RAMBER, H. A. SONTAG, BENJ. K. REED, A. W. SCOTT, GEORGE HEWSTON, H. T. GRAVES, THOMAS O'BRIEN.

For Congress, T. G. Phelps, 1st District; Wm. H. High, 24 District; J. C. Hartson, 34 District.

For State Prison, J. B. HARMON, for Assembly.

For Senate, JOHN H. REDDINGTON, JOS. P. PIERCE, J. B. HARMON.

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 and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment
 and cure of all Pains and Chronic
 Disorders, cases of secrecy and
 all sexual disorders.*

To the Afflicted.
 Dr. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere
 thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage,
 and would take this opportunity to re-
 mind them that he continues to consult at his
 Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the
 Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-
 urinary Systems, Gonorrhoic Discharges, viz.:
 Syphilis in all its forms and stages, Seminal
 Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of
 self-abuse; Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Strictures, Noe-

the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc; and because the long experience and successful practice of many years will continue to insure me a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against disease of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate fees, and is not afraid to incur blame for his course of treatment, has references of unquestionable value from men of known respectability and high standing in society, all parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and most liberal treatment and implicit security.

DR. DORRITY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who, having recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen that their statements are fully authenticated by the signatures of persons of high position. He earnestly demands their publicity, and therefore gives more to warn the unwary than to superfluous praise of a physician, of whom hundreds of cases can be cited, during a practice of more than fifteen years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

Dr. Dorrity.—Dear Sir: I find my health so improved since my treatment with Stricture, that I thought I should make you some written acknowledgment for your valuable services—particularly for your fee so small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old and violent case of Gleet, which had been a long matter, so bad that I feared an entire stoppage of urine. Being a stranger in this city, and being ignorant of the names of the best medical

one of whom have a large number of titles), placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money. I was then placed in the hands of a certain Doctor, who I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health better than it has been for years. I am now suffering from a Gonorrhoea, which I am unable to suppress, and which requires medical advice, if you have any doubt as to whom you may employ, ask Dr. JOHNSON for my address, and call and see me. I keep store in this city. My experience may

Subscribed and sworn before me this 31st day
of June, A. D. 1864. A. S. GOULD,
[L. s.] Notary Public.

[illegible]

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 13 day of January, A. D. 1864.
[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

To Females.
When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with

the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, and a general impairment of the digestive function, general debility, and all diseases of the womb, hysteria, vaginitis, and all diseases of the female system, may be cured or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, 101 West 10th Street, New York City. Irregularities, suppressions, etc., will receive the Doctor's most particular attention. Let no false shame prevent you from consulting him. He will save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies, whose delicate constitutions have been so weakened as to increase to their families, should write or call at Dr. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive the most judicious and successful treatment. The Doctor's office, consisting of a suit of six rooms, are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

To Correspondents.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the United States, may be treated at the expense and advice of Dr. Doherty proper to submit a written statement of such, in person or by mail, to the Doctor, and immediately thereafter assured that their communications will be held in the most sacred secrecy. Dr. Doherty takes only such cases as he deems worthy of his personal attention, and he is not obliged to reply to him, and that the latter as promptly as possible.

Dr. Doherty's charges are modestly described, and the usual fee of ten dollars extended, by Dr.

will be superseded, as instructions for men, women, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey an idea of the purport of the letter or parcel so transmitted. Consultation at office FREE; by letter, \$10. Permanent cures guaranteed or no pay. Address,
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